NUMBER 37

# VOLUME 1.

### DR. SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP.-This great medicine cured Dr. J. H. Schenck, the Cambria Freeman WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING. la Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.,

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# A NOTHER NEW WRINKLE

## BOOTS AND SHOES FOR ALL AGES AIND DOTH SEXES.

In addition to his large stack of the best Eastern made

the subscriber has just added to his assort ment a full and complete invoice of

Boots and Shoes for Men and Youths, which he will not only warrant to be supefor to any goods of like character now being offered in this market, but vastly better in every respect than the slop-shop work with which the country is flooded. Remember that I offer no article for sale which I do not guarantee to be regular custom made, of the best material and superior finish, and while I do not pretend to compete in prices with the dealers in auction goods, I know that will give more service for less money than any other dealer in this community, and article that may give way after a reasonable stock and learn my prices.

facture to order any and all work in his line, of the very best material and workmanship, and at prices as reasonable as like work can be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Common Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of Leather constantly on hand. Store on Main street, next door to

The subscriber is also prepared to manu-

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1867.

SHERIFF'S SALE .- By virtue f a writ of Vend. Expon. issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, the 19th day of October, inst., at 1 o'clock P. M., the following Real

All the right, title and interest of R. M. Lemon, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of M. M. Adams, heirs of Edward Donaldson, and others, containing three hundred and fifty acres, more or less, having thereon a good coal bank, lateral railroad and other improvements.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Blair County Iron and Coal Co. JAMES MYERS, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Oct. 3, 1867

FXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary on the estate of Ter ance McEnrue, late of Washington township, c'd, having been granted to the undersigned authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS M'ENRUE, Executor. Washington Tp., Sept. 12, 1867.-6t.

FLEM. HOLLIDAY, GRAFF, WATKINS & CO., Wholesale Dealers in

BOOTS AND SHOES, 426 MARKET STREET. PHILADELPHIA.

OM. P. DAVIS

BOYD & STROUD, Importers and Dealers in QUEENSWARE, CHINA and GLASS,

No. 32 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

in Cash, paid for CHERRY, POPLAR, ASH Four doors below Merchants' Hetel, PRILA. and LINN LUMBER.

Proprietor, of Pulminary Consumption, when it had assumed its most formldable aspect, and when speedy death appeared to be in evitable. His physicians pronounced his case incurable, when he commenced the use of this simple but powerful remedy. His health was restored, in a very short time, and no return of the disease has been apprehended, for all the symptoms quickly disappeared, and his present weight is more than two hundred pounds.

Since his recovery, he has devoted his attention exclusively to the cure of Consumption, and the diseases which are usually complicated with it, and the cures effected and truly wonderful. Dr. Schenck makes professional visits to several of the larger cities weekly, where he has a large concourse of patients, and it is truly astonishing to see poor consumptives that have to be lifted out of their carriages, and in a few months healthy, robust persons. Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Seaweed Tonic, and Mandrake Pills are generally all required in curing Consumption. Full directions accompany each, so that any one can take them without seeing Dr. Schenck, but when it is convenient it is best to see him. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with his Respirometer his fee is three dol

Please observe, when purchasing, that the two likenesses of the Doctor-one when in the last stage of Consumption, and the other as he now is, in perfect health-are

on the Government stamp.
Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Price \$1.50 per bottle, or \$7,50 the half dozen. Letters for advice should always be directed to Dr. Schenck's Principal Office, No. 15 North 6th Street Philadelphia, Pa.

General Wholesale Agents: Demus Barnes & Co., 21 Park Row, New York; S. S. Hance, 108 Bultimore St., Baltimore, Md.; John D. Park, N. E. cor. of Fourth and Walnut St., Cincinnati, Ohio; Walker & Taylor, 134 and 136 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.; Collins Brothers, southwest corner of Second and Vine Sts., St. Louis, Mo.

liable medicine that will be on hand when lightly condemned to death a man who required, and never fails when called on, as good as the best and as cheap as the | That is now to be obtained in Dr. Tobias' Celebrated Venitian Liniment. Many thousands call it the Wonder of the Age, as it does all that is represented and more. It cures Diarrhoa, Dysentery, Colic, Spasms. Vomiting, Croup, and Sea-sickness as surely as it is used, and is perfectly innocent to take internally, even in double the quantity named in the directions; and as an external remedy for Chronic Rheumatism, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, Mumps, Toothache, Headache, Sore Throat, Sprains, Insect Stings, Pains in the Back, Chest, and Limbs, thousands have testified to, and their certificates can been seen by any one at the Doctor's Depot, 50 Contlandt street. New York. Hundreds of Physicians use it in their praice. It has been introduced since 1847 ond hundreds who now have it in their nouses, say they would not be without it even if it was \$10 per bottle. Every drop s mixed by Dr. Tobias himself, and can be lepended on. Only 50 cents and \$1 per bottle. Sold by Druggists. Depot 56 Cortandt St., New York. [Oct. 3-1m.

USE THE BEST .- Bludes' Euphonial Lu bricators are a medical preparation in the form of a Lozenge, and are universally considered the most pleasant, convenient and ef-I pledge myself to repair, free of charge, any fectual remedy in use for Hoarseness, Coughs. Colds, Croups, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, time and reasonable usage. Everybody is Diptheria, and all Pulmonary Complaints. respectfully invited to call and examine my | They are WARRANTED to give quicker and more lasting benefit in the above affections than any other remedy. Also to contain no deleterious ingredient, and not to offend the

> Blades' Constitution Pills are so called be cause of their peculiar effect upon the Liver, Stomach, Blood and Nervous System, For inactivity of the Liver, for the Stomach in derangement, or Dyspepsia, they will deight the patient with their mild and beneficial effect, especially if after long continued indigestion and costiveness, they are left with periodical returns of the Sick Headache In case of a severe cold, producing Chills and Fever, you can break it very soon by using the Pills as per directions with each | the crimes committed here below." JOHN H. BLADES & CO.,

aug8-1y Proprietors, Elmira, N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES .- REV. EDWARD A. WILSON will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the prescription with the directions for making and using the simple remedy by which he was cured of a lung affection and that dread disease, Consumption. His only object is to benefit the afflicted, and me. I promise that I will not raise a he hopes that every sufferer will try this hand against him." prescription, as it will cost them nothing and may prove a blessing. Please address REV. EDWARD A. WILSON, No. 165 S. Second St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

A STIMULATING TONIC-LIFE BITTERS. -Good health is a blessing. The way to enjoy such is to take a wine glass full of Strickland's Life Bitters two or three times | these words: y the Register of Cambria county, all per- a day. They create a good appetite; they sons knowing themselves indebted to said strengthen the stomach; they cure habitual astate are hereby notified to make payment | Constipation, Nervousness, and Headache without delay, and those having claims they make the old feel young. If you wish gainst the same will present them properly | long life and good health, use Strickland's Life Bitters, For sale in bottles by Druggists, and by the drink at all saloons and

# ERRORS OF YOUTH.

Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by letter," the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing, in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN. 42 Cedar street N. Y.

RORBET E. JONES. Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa, Dealer in Lumber. The highest prices

# EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1867.

# Tales, Shetches, Anecdotes, &c. AN IRISHMAN'S REVENCE.

During the autumn of the year 1798 half the county of Wexford was in a state of insurrection. This partial revolt, however, led to no important results. The insurgents were defeated and compelled to submit once more to the iron rod of the English government. To restrain the populace, to ferret out and inflict summary justice on the guilty, numerous detachments of soldiers were sent, who overran by his medicines have been very numerous | the whole country. One of these detachments had established itself for several days on the little island of the Virgin, when one morning the commanding officer received a visit from one of the sergeants. "Well, Dennis," he inquired, "what's the news ?"

> "They've brought in Patrick O'Darcy," replied the sergeant, "and I have ordered out a platoon, and I now come to receive your honor's orders to shoot the prisoner." "Have we a right to do so ?" demanded

> "With your honor's permission, I believe it is always lawful to rid the country of a rebel and papist. Besides, he spent all last night from his home, which is a sufficient crime of itself."

> "Is it known where he went, and what he has been doing during the night ?" "I have heard it said that he went to

> see his brother, the sailor, who lately arrived at Wexford; but that story is not clearly proven, and this O'Darcy does not bear too good a reputation. Shall I despatch him ?" "By my faith, Dennis," replied the of-

> "since he is now in our hands we can't go wrong, I think, in sending the fellow out of the world." The sergeant immediately withdrew. Left alone, the officer, reflecting on what

passed, quickly repented of having so was probably innocent. Springing up he hastened to stop the execution, but had not taken twenty steps before he heard a discharge of musketry. The next moment he found himself in the presence of the inanimate corpse of the victim. He was a young man of great size and of a handsome and interesting appearance. His clothes were such as are worn by the poor class of Ireland. After viewing him for an instant, the officer retired racked with

Among the spectators of this frightful scene was the brother of Patrick O'Darcy. The execution over, he hastened to the dwelling of the deceased's widow, uttering words of vengeance against the murderers. He had scarcely entered when some one

"It is the priest," cried one of the children who ran to open the door.

Walking into the cottage, the man God found the brother of Patrick O'Darcy engaged in cleaning an old pistol, while the two eldest sons of the murdered man were melting lead to run into bullets. As for the poor widow, she sat on a high stool near the fire, regarding with dry eyes and a vacant stare the preparations going on

"Is it an assassination you intend to commit ?" said the priest with severity, addressing himself to the brother of Pat'k

"They have killed my brother in cold blood-my innocent brother," replied the sailor, still continuing to polish the rusty weapon which he held in his hands.

"What!" said the priest, "thoughts of revenge in the heart of a Christian !-Does not God forbid the shedding of blood? Leave to Him the punishment of the guilty: terrible remorse in this life, eternal punishment in the other, will do justice to

He continued to speak for a long time in this tone. The sailor sometimes nod-For sale by all Druggists : 25 cts. per box. | ded bis head-sometimes hazarded a brief observation. At last the words of the priest seemed to make an impression upon him. He interrupted the good man, reflected a moment, and then said:

"I believe, in fact, you are right. It is his conscience alone which shall avenge

On the evening of the same day, while the officer was in his chamber reflecting bitterly on the events of the morning, the sergeant rushed in, his face pale as death and his hair flowing in disorder. He handed to the officer a letter with a black seal, which was found to contain simply

"Patrick O' Darcy died Oct. 1, 1798. "Capt. O' Gunnell will die Oct. 1, 1799. "TWELVE MONTHS." "Who gave you this letter ?" demanded

"Patrick O'Darcy," replied the sergeant, with a trembling voice.

"Patrick O'Darcy is dead, you fool." "I assisted at his execution, and I was resent when his corpse was thrown into the lake," replied the sergeant, "but if the words I now pronounce were the last which should ever issue from my mouth, I would swear that it was himself who brought the

O'Gunnel was not superstitious, yet this mysterious letter inspired him with some uneasiness; but it soon vanishedfive days after he thought no more of the matter. The first of November found him in Dublin, when the hostess of the house at which he put up brought him a house at which he put up brought him by an weight had been removed from his heart. I the hallowed recollections of days before to."

lowed him everywhere.

The first of December found him at a table surrounded by numerous friends .when a servant handed him a letter bcaring a black seal. He turned pale on receiving it, and fell back into his chair without uttering a word. Pretending sudden indisposition, he soon left the apartment. The next day he quitted Dublin, to go, as he said, on a hunting expedition among the mountains of Wicklow, a single servant accompanying him.

It was no idea of pleasure or amusement that brought O'Gunnel among the mountains. He considered every kind of happiness or enjoyment as a dream of the past. All that he hoped for was a partial relief, of country life. But the recollection of the island of the Virgin never forsook him. Look which way he would a bloody phanpassed the month of December.

One day O'Gunnel, returning from a the other side of the canal. a narrow path which followed the course of a rivulet. At a turn in a road, he suddenly perceived a man, who standing on a little knoll, pointed to a huge rock with his hands, near which he had to pass. O'Gunnel attentively scrutinized this singular being; it was O'Darcy !- his hair stood erect, his blood curdled in his veins, his hand mechanically grasped a pistol which he continually carried, and he fired. A smile of derision gleamed athwart the visage of O'Darcy, who, without moving continued to point at the rock. In a few moments he disappeared as if by enchantment. Approaching the spot designated, O'Gunnel, found a letter-it announced that he had but nine months to live.

After this apparition, O'Gunnel no onger doubted that there was semething supernatural in his mysterious adventure. His fears, his suffering redoubled, and it was with a deadly terror that he saw the dreaded day approach which should bring im another warning.

The day at length arrived, but nothing extraordinary happened to O'Gunnel, and night approached without his having received any letter; this excited in his breast a hope that the charm was broken. Filled with joy, he returned towards his dwelling, when, wishing to cross a small lonely bridge, he met a man who seemed desirous to dispute the passage. Face to face he recognized him as a poor Catholic gentleman, whose house he had burned during his last expedition against the insurrectionists in Wexford. O'Gunnel requested him to make way; but the other, without budging, stared him in the face,

"I have waited for you." "You wait for me!" replied O'Gunnel. 'I have nothing to do with rebels and

"Scoundrel!" exclaimed the old gentlemen, "have a care what you say,"

The blood rushed to O'Gunnel's face. "No man ever insulted me with impunity," he exclaimed, "choose quickly one of these two pistols, and defend yourself. All that once comprised my happiness has been ravished from me, ravished by you, and although death seems to me preerable to the existence I now lead, I will not profit by the advantage I have over you on this occasion. The hand of an assassin always trembles."

"Does my hand tremble ?" shouted O'Gunnel in a paroxysm of rage. The old man smiled disdainfully, drew a paper from his bosom, and presented it

to O'Gunnel. "Ha! does your hand tremble now? O'Gunnel had hardly taken the paper when his knees trembled and he fainted. When he had recovered his consciousnesss, the old gentleman had disappeared, but he saw at some distance the sombre figure

of O'Darcy gazing fixedly at him. It would take too much time to narrate all the attempts O'Gunnel made to escape from his persecutor, and discard the forebodings which incessantly beset him, He traveled over nearly all England, flying from one place to an other, without being able to evade those fatal letters which reached him regularly on the first of every month, in spite of all the care he took to conceal himself from every eye.

In this extremity, he resolved to expatriate himself and go over to Amsterdam, on a visit to a relative who many years previous had established a commercial house in that city. Accordingly he embarked on a ship bound to Rotterdam, and when the shores of England disappeared from view, it seemed as though a great

but unceasing restlessness preyed upon the residence of his relative, so much Gazette. him, and appetite and sleep both aban- was he changed they could hardly recogdoned him. He strove to drown his suf- nize him. A livid palor overspread his ferings by plunging into the whirlpool of countenance, a burning fever consumed pleasure, but nothing could relieve his him. Instead of the gay companion, the gloomy thoughts. The mental disease joyous guest whom they once knew, they under which he found himself failing fol- found a man prematurely old, sad, morose; seldom speaking, and never smiling. His relative, pained as much as astonished at this transformation, only ques-He was on the point of drinking a toast | tioned O'Gunnel; but he always evaded | propelled by a couple of attenuated horses, a reply, and many weeks passed before he had made the slightest disclosure.

At length one day, while promenading together along the canal which traverses the Heeren-Gratt, one of the principal has lived ever since, eking out an existstreets in Amsterdam, the merchant urged him more earnestly than usual to reveal the cause of his condition. O'Gunnel for a small sum. Yesterday, F. S. Murtorments you ?" said his relative, you had better seek the consolation of religion."

"Alas!" said O'Gunnel, with bitterness, "I cannot pray. That consolation is denied me. I have but one day longer momentary forgetfulners of his ills, and he to live on earth. I cannot. My persecusought it in bodily fatigue and the activity tor follows me step by step; this evening, at five o'clock, I shall be a corpse and in Scotland. yet I cannot pray; behold him even now!" tom was incessantly by his side. Thus limb, and pointing with his finger at a tall young man who marched slowly along volume novel. Some forty years since,

home to the house of his relative; he was and stylish officer in the Life-Guards; beso weak that he could sustain himself no coming enamored of a beautiful girl of longer. The merchant, persuaded that humble origin, he married her in opposihis malady was purely imaginary, had a tion to the commands of his proud father clock placed in front of the bed, having and remonstrances of an equally proud previously put the hand forward half an elder brother. Being disinherited and drew near, the state of the disease grew five, the unfortunate man became somejoining apartment, the door was thrown the country, rudely open, and a young man entered whom they readily recognized as an Irishman by his dress. O'Gunnel raised close of hostilities. Since then he has himself in a sitting position, threw a rapid | been the companion of roving Indians, a glance upon the intruder, and fell back deck hand on steam boats, a pedler, &c., dead in his bed.

It was the brother of Patrick O' Darcy.

In the early part of the rebellion John

Hughes, who at the time lived in Aledo,

## A WESTERN ROMANCE.

a little town some twenty miles from Muscatine, and in Illinois, went into the army. ly fortune to which he has fallen heir. But a week before his enlistment he mar- | Yesterday evening, in care of Mr. Gregor. ried an estimable young lady, to whom he he embarked on the evening train, en had long been betrothed. It was the desire of both that the nuptials should be Scotland. Fortune smiled too late. His celebrated before his departure. We sup- early love sleeps by La Belle Riviere, and pose John's experience for a while was he lives a poor wreck of his former selfsimilar to that of hundreds of other young | too imbecile to heed the smiles or frowns men who volunteered in defence of their of fortune-Decatur (Ill.) Magnet, Sept. country. On General Smith's expedition 21. up Red river, however, he had the misfortune to be wounded, and in that condition fell into the hands of the enemy after the with others to Tyler, Texas, where he became insane, and from thence he was transferred to the insane asylum at Auswas killed at Pleasant Hill, and he was two years, when, on the advice of her of another, and they were married last December. Her first husband was discharged from the asylum restored again to the necessary means he started for home. Arriving at New Boston, the nearest river town to Aledo, he fell in with a man from that place, and without making himself known, soon learned the condition of affairs at home. Grieved beyond expression, he thought over the situation, and finally determined, like Enoch Arden, to leave his whilom wife and her new-found love to themselves. Following out the resolve, he came to this city, and thence went up into Tama county, where he had distant relatives living. The desire to hear from his old home at last became so absorbing that, under an assumed name, he subscribed to the Aledo Record, the village paper. Last month he saw an announcement of the death of his wife's second husband, together with a paragraph sympathizing with the bereaved widow, and giving an account of his own melancholy death as illustrative of the hardness of her lot. Knowing that his wife was again free, he forgot whatever resentment he might have felt over her second marriage, and on Saturday last he put in his the eventful meeting we have no ides .-Whether, without a word, the rounited couple rushed to each other's arms and vowed that bygones should be bygones, or whether criminations and recriminations his most execustic moods, "what God

Irishman of uncommon height. This let- During the night the sea roughened, and the war, we know not. We do know, ter was precisely like the first, excepting soon a violent storm having arisen, the though, that the couple came to this city that the number of months was reduced vessel was in peril. O'Gunnel hastened Monday night, put up at the Ogilvie, and to eleven. O'Gunnel, on reading this sec- on deck and watched the sailors lowering yesterday took the train westward for ond billet, felt his fears revive and his re- the mainsail, when the lightning flashed their new home in Tama county. If apmorse returned more poignant than ever, | vividly and he saw among them O'Darcy | pearances are to be relied on, we will waand the reproaches of his guilty conscience himself, who flung a letter sealed with ger our bottom dollar that to-day there is began to persuade him that there was black at his feet, and was instantly shroud- not a happier man this side of the Rocky own amusement, very much to the surprise something supernatural in this strange oc- ed in darkness. It is impossible to de- Mountains than this same John Hughes. currence. He had informed no one of his scribe the anguish which the unhappy As for Mrs. John Hughes, dear reader, journey to Dublin, where he had arrived man experienced at this sight. He felt she looked less like a widow than she did only the evening before. What living be- that it was all over with him. Henceforth like a bride, and if you can draw any ing, then, could have divined his intentions not a hope remained; his heart broke conclusions from this statement you are and discovered him so soon? A vague with grief and despair. When he reached welcome to them .- [Muscatine (Iowa)]

## A STRANGE CAREER.

Most, if not nearly all, of our citizens have noticed a dissipated vehicle, somewhat resembling a circus wagon, located on a vacant lot on North Main street, in which resides an old and poverty-stricken man. Some time in the spring the wagon, arrived in the city, and the old man pitched his tent in the place mentioned, where, through the charity of the owners, he has since been permited to dwell. Here he ence by the donations of our benevolent citizens, he having disposed of the horses maintained silence. "If it is remorse that phy, Esq., one of our prominent lawyers, received a call from a Scotch gentleman named McGregor, who, after a long and weary search, had found the individual named whom we have thus described, and whom he identifies as the voungest son of the late Earl of Clanricarde, one of the wealthiest and most influential noblemen

The story related by Mr. McGregor is furnish the materials for a first class three-They were obliged to carry O'Gunnel | compassion of our citizens, was a dashing hour. In proportion as the fatal moment thrown upon the world, he sold his commission and with his wife came to this worse; but when the clock had struck country. After five years of vicissitude upon a rugged farm in the western wilds. what better, and they began to conceive his wife died, and broken in spirit and hopes of his recovery. At this time, the sore at heart, he relinquished his claim sound of footsteps were heard in the ad- and roamed without aim or purpose over During the Mexican war he enlisted as

a private soldier, and served until the until his arrival in this city. By the death of his elder brother, which occurred about four months since, he has become the possessor of estates to the value of \$120,000 per annum. His good fortune, alas! has come too late. Prostrate in mind and enfeebled in body, he cannot realize, nor can he long enjoy, the princeroute for his lordly mansion in Inverness,

wearer about. Our friend above shuddered at their curiosity, desiring to make his retreat more secure, moves cautiously higher up, but accidentally puts his whole weight on a decayed limb, which breaks and drops him, with all his blushing charms, pop in the midst of the girls He of course spins off at a tangent like a bursted shell in one direction, and they When she had finithed the story, the fo retreat equally as fast and horrified in an-

NATURAL CURIOSITIES. - A singular curiosity in Martin county, Indiana, is thus described: "It stands alone in the dense forest, a gigantic stone jug about fifty feet | - Why ma, what for? Ain't we got in hight, about five feet in diameter, at the base, eight feet midship, and two feet at the top, upon which rests a broad flat rock, about ten by fifteen feet, covered with bushes and wild ivy; and rome three feet from the centre stands a small tree. appearance in person. What was said at The rock is a great curiosity, and a view of it should never be lost by the traveler passing that way."

"WE STA," eays Deen Swift in one of followed, only to be at last overcome by thinks of riches by the people he gives

### TRICKS OF A JUGGLER. The far-tamed Robert Heller, who is now delighting crowds by his weird performances, cannot be satisfied with his legitimate triumphs before an audience,

but occasionally does a neat thing for his of those who happen to be present. On Saturday last, while passing an itinerant vender of cheap provisions, Mr. Heller suddenly paused and inquired :-"How do you sell eggs, auntie?"

"Dem eggs," was the response; "dey am a picayune apiece-fresh, too, de last one of 'em; biled 'em myself, and know dey's fust rate."

"Well I'll try 'em," said the magician as he laid down a bit of fractional currency. "Have you pepper and salt ?"

"Yes, sir, dere dev is," said the sable sales-woman, watching her customer with intense interest.

Leisurely drawing out a neat little penknife, Mr. Heller proceeded very quietly to cut the egg exactly in half, when suddenly a bright new twenty-five cent piece was discovered lying imbedded in the yolk, apparently as bright as when it came from the mint. Very coolly the great magician transferred the coin to his pocket, and taking up another egg, inquired:-

"And how much do you ask for this "De Lord bress my soul! Dat egg !-

De fact am, boss, dis egg is worth a dime, "All right," was the response; "here

is the dime. Now give me the egg." Separating it with an exact precision that the colored lady watched eagerly, a quarter eagle was most carefully picked out of the centre of the egg, and placed in he suddenly exclaimed, trembling in every almost marvelous in its details, and would the vest pocket of the operator, as before. The old woman was thunderstruck as well she might have been, and her custhe poor old man who has attracted the tomer had to ask her price for the third

"Dar's no use talkin', mars'r," said the bewildered old darkey. "I can't let you hab dat ar egg, nohow, for less dan a quarter, I declare to de Lord I can't."

"Very good," said Heller, whose imperturable features were as solemn as an undertaker's, "there is your quarter and here is the egg. All right."

As he opened the last egg, a brace of ive-dollar gold pieces were discovered snugly deposited in the very heart of the yolk, and jingling them merrily togetile in his little palm, the savant coolly remarked

"Very good eggs, indeed. I rather like them; and while I am about it, I will buy a dozen. What is the price ?"

"I say price !" screamed the amazec daughter of Ham, "You couldn't buy dem eggs, mars'r, for all de money you' got. No, dat you couldn't. I'se gwin to take dem eggs all home, I is; and da money in dem eggs all b'longs to me-i dose dat. Couldn't sell no more of den eggs, nohow."

Amid the roar of the spectators, the benighted African started to her domici, to "smash dem eggs," but with what suc cess we are unable to relate.

AN ACCOMMODATING YOUNG MAN .-A little incident occurred last week in one of the cars of the Hartford and New Haven railroad, which gave a gratifying proof of the deference paid by young men to the wishes of the ladies, and their readiness to supply a want as soon as it becomes known. The car in question was Two Young Ladies Tree a NAKED nearly filled, as the cars are apt to be in YOUTH .- A young man of Liberty coun- this day of travel. Its floor near the battle of Pleasant Hill. He was sent ty, Miss., who a short time previous won door was covered with tobacco juice, as, the heart and hand of a neighborhood girl, alas, car floors are likely to be in this day denuded himself of his fig leaves for the when the use of the vile weed so much very pleasant object of taking a bath in prevails. At one of the way stations a tin. The news came back home that he the creek. Scarcely had he submerged well dressed lady entered the car, looked his heated frame in the cooling waters with unconcealed disgust at the pools of so reported on the rolls of his regiment. ere he heard the crackling of twigs and yellow and slimy juice on the floor, ther His young bride mourned for him nearly the silvery ring of girlish laughter, and raised her dress slightly and picked her looking up, he saw-horrendum mon- way across. The only vacant sitting in parents and friends, she accepted the hand strum !- the object of his affection and a the car was in a seat occupied in part by female companion approaching. Quicker a young man, who at once made room for than thought and unperceived, he made the lady by his side. As soon as she was for the bank, and running nimbly up a seated, with a look of relief, mingled with his reason, and as soon as he accumulated tree, there waited the end of his predica- one of solicitude, the lady asked her seat ment. The young ladies approach -our mate: "Do you chew tobacco?" "No hero's heart thumps-they stop just be- ma'am," was the reply, "but I can ge neath the tree that holds him, and very you a chaw if you like." The look o naturally start with surprise when they disgust again crept over the lady's face see a man's clothing on the ground and no while those sitting by smiled audibly .-Hartford Courant.

A LADY in Rhinebeck was reading to her child-a boy of seven years of ag -a story of a little fellow whose fathe was taken ill and died; whereupon the youngster set himself diligently to work t assist in supporting hir self and his mother

lowing dialogue engued : Mother-Now, my little man, if pa wr to die, wouldn't you work to help you is

Boy-Not relishing the idea of wor good house to live in? Mother-O, yes, my child, but we can

eat the house, you know. Boy-Well, ain't we got flour, and s gar, and other things, in the storeroom Mother-Certainly we have, my der but they will not last long; and wh

last until you can get another husband A roar of laughter ended the collon Print is as loud a beggar as want,

Boy-Well, ma ain't there enough

a preaf deal more saucy.

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